

The Park - Orange, N. J.,
Friday Morning.

Dear Wife:

June 7th, 1872

I took the train ^{for} from Orange on Wednesday afternoon - first calling upon Charles McKim at his office in Broadway. It rained all the way to the Park, as it had done since I left Boston, so that there is no lack of moisture. Of course, I took our beloved ones here by surprise, as they had no intimation of my coming. I need not say how warm a welcome I got. I found them all well - Lloyd and Philip looking stout and rosy. Both of them have grown very much since I last saw them - the former getting to be quite tall for his years. They are very gentle, quiet, and well behaved. Their location in the Park is a paradise for children.

Yesterday forenoon I spent an hour with dear Lucretia Mott, at George ~~Stet~~ Lord's, and the interview was a very pleasant one. She is looking thin, but better than I expected to find her. She will not return home next week. We are all

to have a lunch with her at G. Lord's on Saturday, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Haydock of New York, who are coming here this afternoon, to remain at this house until Monday.

Frank arrived here last evening in good condition, having had a pleasant excursion in spite of the rainy weather. At Niagara he was fortunate in having an uncommonly fine day; but as he has written to you, doubtless, I need not go into particulars.

Yesterday afternoon I paid a visit to my old friend Mr. Green, who was coming out to see me at Rockledge anniversary week, but was obliged to return home without doing so. I wish you could ^{see} what a splendid panoramic view opens from his piazza.

I hear nothing further respecting the condition of Mrs. Johnson, and presume she is still living. Oliver made a mistake in summoning me before death had actually taken place.

On Monday, if I can, I shall probably go to Paterson to see Mr. Benson, and spend a day or two with him.

My spine still troubles me somewhat, but I feel better, on the whole, than I did when I left home.

To-morrow I hope to embrace Wendell.

I was glad to get Dr. Bartol's approving note. My letter to Sumner appears to have made a wide sensation.

I could write more, but am obliged to close abruptly.

With love to all the household
I remain

You ever faithful W. L. G.

